



**SWEET CAPORAL**  
CIGARETTE  
Has stood the Test of Time  
MORE SOLD THAN ALL OTHER BRANDS COMBINED

**Well Women**  
Take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS to keep well.



**Sick Women**  
Take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS because it makes them well.

GUARANTEE—Purchase money refunded should BROWN'S IRON BITTERS taken as directed, fail to benefit any person suffering from Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and Fever, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Biliousness, Female Infirmities, Impure Blood, Weakness, Nervous Troubles, Headache or Neuritis.

### TRUSTEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a deed of trust made by the American First Clay Company (a corporation under the laws of West Virginia) to the undersigned as trustee, bearing date the twenty-eighth day of July, A. D. 1895, and of record in the clerk's office of the county court of Hancock county, West Virginia, in Deed of Trust Book "C" folios 277, 278, 279 and 280, I will on

TUESDAY, MARCH 24, A. D. 1896, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m., proceed to sell at public auction at the works of the American First Clay Company, located near New Cumberland, in the county of Hancock, in the state of West Virginia, all of the following described property, to wit: All that certain tract of land lying upon the Ohio river in Butler district, Hancock county, state of West Virginia, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stake on the Ohio river, corner to lands of Freeman Brothers, near the mouth of Holdbert's run; thence down said river south eighty-nine (89) poles; thence south sixteen degrees west (south 16° west) fifty (50) poles; thence south eight degrees west (south 8° west) fifty-five (55) poles to a stake, corner to lot of Freeman and Anderson; thence leaving the river south eighty-one and one-half degrees (south 81° 1/2°) east, seven (7) poles; thence north fifteen degrees (15°) east fourteen (14) poles; thence with the line of Freeman Brothers north eighty-four and one-half degrees (north 84° 1/2°) east one hundred and twenty-six (126) poles to a stone pile on the line of Swearingin's land; thence north one hundred and twenty-two (122) poles to a sugar and hickory; thence south eighty-six degrees (86°) west one hundred and twenty-two (122) poles to the place of beginning aforesaid, containing one hundred and twenty-three and one-half acres (123 1/2 acres) more or less, saving and reserving, however, the right of the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railway Company to a strip of land, conveyed out of said tract to it by Private Act, June 10, 1882, and being one (1) acre, ten (10) feet east of the center line of the railroad tract of said company and fifty (50) feet west from the center line of said tract, and extending along the whole river front of said tract; also granting to the said party of the second part all buildings, improvements, machinery and fixtures situated and being on said above described tract of land.

TERMS OF SALE—One-third of the purchase money cash in hand, one-third thereof with interest in six months, and the residue thereof with interest in one year from the day of sale, the purchaser being required to give his notes with good security for the deferred payments, the legal title being retained as further security.

GIBSON L. CRANMER, Trustee.

### WHISKIES.

### OLD Export Whiskey.



GUARANTEED 8 YEARS OLD.  
It certainly is a duty and our desire to acquaint you with the excellent qualities of our Famous Whiskey when you need this article for medicinal or family purposes. There is none on the market more entitled to your consideration. It is pure, and being free from all injurious ingredients should command your attention.

Sold in Wheeling only by JOHN KLARI, Cor. Market and Main, and by J. H. HIGGINS, 1215 Market Street, Wheeling, W. Va.

### PHOTOGRAPHY.

### SPECIAL NOTICE.

All tickets issued by HIGGINS' GALLERY will be accepted at their face value for Cabinet Photographs, one on each dozen, until April 1, 1896.

### MYLES' ART STUDIO.

Portraits in Pastel, Oil, Crayon, Water and Ink.

2154 MAIN STREET.

## THE WIFE'S CONFESSION

A PARLOR PLAY.  
BY SIR WALTER BESANT AND WALTER HERLIE POLLOCK.  
(Copyright, 1884.)  
SYNOPSIS.

Lord and Lady Avenel, newly married, are spending the shooting season at their country house. They have as their guest Charlie Vernon, a lieutenant in the Royal Gloucesters, who has been recently engaged to Lady Avenel some two years before, the engagement having been broken off by mutual consent. Lady Avenel, who deeply loves her husband, has never told him of this early engagement, being ashamed of it. One morning three letters come for Lord Avenel, the first from Charlie Vernon. They are all from a maid recently discharged by Lady Avenel, who before leaving has stolen from the latter's desk a package of love letters written to Lady Avenel by the lieutenant during their engagement. Having tried to blackmail the lieutenant, and failed, she sends the package of letters to Lord Avenel, and writes to Lady Avenel and the lieutenant that she has done so. The two last meet at breakfast, find their letters, and see the parcel. The lieutenant suggests that they destroy the letters, but Lord Avenel, and Lady Avenel, and may send the package of letters to Lord Avenel, and writes to Lady Avenel and the lieutenant that she has done so. The two last meet at breakfast, find their letters, and see the parcel. The lieutenant suggests that they destroy the letters, but Lord Avenel, and Lady Avenel, and may send the package of letters to Lord Avenel, and writes to Lady Avenel and the lieutenant that she has done so.

ACT II.  
Lady A.—Nothing to be afraid of? Yes—everything. He will learn that the girl he thought innocent of so much as a flirtation had received love letters—written love letters—with another man—had gone through all the business before he appeared upon the scene at all. Nothing to be afraid of? Everything—everything. If I lose his respect what will remain of his love? Love dies without respect. To lose his love—to become that miserable thing, a wife unloved—it is a hard price to pay for a girl's mistake. And I might have destroyed the packet! No—no—never!—it was a cowardly thought—a base and unworthy thought. Oh! Here he is—

(Enter Lord Avenel.)  
Lord A.—Good morning, my dear. (Kisses her kindly. Throws his letters, including the packet, carelessly on the table.) Where is Vernon?

Lady A.—He was here five minutes ago. Gone to the stables, I believe—or something else. Let us have up breakfast. (Rings bell.) We needn't wait for Charlie.

(Enter Martin with tray—places it on table. They sit down. Martin takes off covers.)

Lady A.—You need not stay, Martin. I will wait on his lordship. (Exit Martin.)

Lord A.—You mean, my dear, that I am to wait upon you. But why send away the faithful Martin?

Lady A.—He can come back presently, perhaps. I have something to say to you, first, Guy—in his absence.

Lord A.—Is it something very terrible?

Lady A.—You look, my dear, as grave as Rhamanthus.

Lady A.—It is a confession. Every confession is terrible.

Lord A.—Then, my dear, don't make it. (Gets up and leans over her.) What is the matter, Isabel? You look quite pale and anxious.

Lady A.—It is the confession—

Lord A.—Then, I say, don't make it—I don't want your confessions, my dear.

Lady A.—You must hear me. Sit down and listen.

Lord A.—Well—you have your own way always. Is Vernon to have the confession as well?

Lady A.—You shall answer that question for yourself. Oh! Guy—how shall I begin?

Lord A.—Better begin somewhere near the end—so as to get it over. That's the best way, always, with confessions. Come, Isabel, my dear, one would think you had committed some kind of a crime.

Lady A.—I believe it is a crime. But you shall hear. It's the confession of a situation.

Lord A.—A situation? Well—let us have the situation. In a play, they tell me, the situation is everything.

Lady A.—There once was a boy and a girl—

Lord A.—Not uncommon. The world is very much made that way.

Lady A.—Oh! Guy, believe me—it is very, very serious.

Lord A.—Go on, dear, with the boy and girl.

Lady A.—They were very much to-



"GUY: WHAT DO YOU MEAN?"

gether when they were children. When the boy went to school they wrote to each other—

Lord A.—Dear me! This is very rare and wonderful.

Lady A.—They continued to write to each other—

Lord A.—Did they, really?

Lady A.—Please do not mock, Guy. It is very, very serious. How can I go on? Well, they wrote to each other after the girl had come out, when they ought not, you know—it was a secret engagement—because they thought they were in love with each other.

Lord A.—Lots of young people write to each other because they fancy they are in love. It is a common hallucination. It is not generally known, but half the private houses in this country are private lunatic asylums in consequence.

Lady A.—Guy—I am so miserable and you will not be serious.

Lord A.—Let me take a kidney, my dearest wife, and a cup of tea, and then I will listen. Sorry Charlie is here, but while the kidneys are hot—Will you not take one? Or an egg? Nothing? A little buttered toast—there now—silence for a brief space. (Eats breakfast.)

Lady A.—(Lays her head in her hand and sighs.)

Lord A.—(Looks up.) Dear child—(Finds and takes her hand and kisses it.) You don't look well enough to go on with the story. Suppose I finish it for

you—(Pushes chair around, takes up newspaper and makes a kind of fan with it as he speaks.) Yes, I think I can finish that story. They wrote to each other, this pair of semi-attached lovers, for some time. Their letters became ardent, as becomes young lovers. As for the young gentleman, Romeo himself was not a more extravagant lover. Of course I have never seen his letters, but I can quite understand them—because, you see, my dear, this girl was the most lovely girl in the world, and the sweetest and the best—quite the best—my dear—(Kisses her hand again)—quite the best, I say. (Rises and kisses her forehead.)

Lady A.—Guy—what do you mean?

Lord A.—I am finishing the story for you.

Lady A.—But—but—that is my story, except that the girl was nothing of the kind. She was capable, though she didn't know it, of the vilest deception.

Lord A.—Don't interrupt, if you please, Lady Avenel—let me see—Oh! yes, they went on writing to each other until somehow—some day—I really don't know how, they came to the conclusion that they had only been playing at love and they didn't mean it in the least.

Lady A.—It was his exaggeration—he protested too much—So that the girl began to ask herself—and she found out—

Lord A.—Yes, she found out. Come, I've given you a good lift—now you can go on.

Lady A.—She found out that I—I mean she did not love the young man at all. And I—I mean, she told him she had made a great mistake and I begged his forgiveness—

Lord A.—Well—

Lady A.—And he wrote back to say that he too, had made a mistake and we

"I CAN NEVER FORGIVE YOU, ISABEL."

—I mean—they were to remain good friends always and nothing more—So that was all over.

Lord A.—Happily. All over—else what would have happened to the other man?

Lady A.—What do you mean?

Lord A.—Well; there was another man, wasn't there?

Lady A.—Yes—yes—There was another man—

Lord A.—You see—I am always right—

Lady A.—She was ashamed of this stupid love passage—and she told him nothing about it.

Lord A.—After all, a boy and girl business. What did it matter?

Lady A.—She ought to have told him—Not to tell him was cowardice. He thought the girl was fresh and innocent and had never heard any words of love.

Lord A.—You think he had that opinion?

—"I CAN NEVER FORGIVE YOU, ISABEL."

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Lord A.—You think he had that opinion?

Lady A.—I am sure of it.

Lord A.—I find I must finish the story, my dear, after all. It is your turn to listen. This girl didn't tell her real lover that she had made a mistake. But as it was off with the old before it was on with the new, and as there had never been more than a boy and girl fancy, there is no reason why she should tell him anything unless she chose. Her new lover neither expects nor desires such confession—He knew that he had the affections of the girl; he trusted her altogether; and if he had known this thing it would not have made him trust her less—

Lady A.—But she ought to have told him—

Lord A.—I doubt it. But it is a knotty point. We will argue it another time. Well—they were married—these two—and they lived happy forever afterwards.

Lady A.—No—they cannot.

Lord A.—Ever afterwards, I tell you. Meantime the girl had left some of the letters in her desk; forgotten them, I suppose. These were found by a maid whom she dismissed and stolen.

Lady A.—(Springs to her feet)—Guy—you know everything then!

Lord A.—This woman took the letters and I suppose—she knows her kind—she tried to get money out of them from the man who had written them. She failed; she then threatened to play her last card. She wrote to the lady's husband and offered to sell him the letters. When she tried once more to extort money from the writer of the letters, and when that failed, she sent them to the lady's husband. Is that your story, Isabel?

Lady A.—Yes—yes—yes! But—Guy—how did you know about Charlie?

Lord A.—My dear, do you suppose that when people in our position get engaged there are not always other people ready to scrape up anything against either of us? I was told of your boy and girl business before our engagement had been made known four and twenty hours. Yet you both thought it was a secret. My child, everybody knew.

Lady A.—Oh! Guy—and I was always afraid to tell you.

Lord A.—My dear, I have known it all along, and as for these letters (Takes up packet). Yes—this is the handwriting of the creature—could you believe, my dear, that I would stoop to read them? Could you really think that your husband had so little respect for you that he would condescend to open such a packet?

Lady A.—Guy—you are too noble! Say only that you forgive me.

Lord A.—No. For that would mean that my wife had done something blameworthy. Forgive me, Isabel? (Takes both her hands and kisses her.) Never. I can never forgive you—believe me.

(Lady Avenel sinks into a chair and covers her face with her hand.)

(Enter Vernon—looks around—hesitates.)

Lord A.—Ah! Charlie? My wife and I were just talking about you; and wondering what you would advise in a particular matter. But the fact is, I have made up my mind to what?

Lady A.—Why, as to a certain packet of letters which some one has tried to mislead. We need not talk about them. Here they are, and (throwing them into the fire) there they are. And now for breakfast.

Lady A. (Aside)—Guy—I adore you.

CURTAIN.

### The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Calloway, Druggist, Beaverville, Ill., says: "Dr. King's New Life Pills saved my life. I was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles, I was cured. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at Logan Drug Co.'s Drug store.

"GIVE me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Logan & Co., Wheeling, W. Va.; B. F. Peabody, Benwood and Howie & Co., Bridgeport, O.

Many need have Neuralgia. Get Dr. Miles' Pain Pills from druggists. "One cent a dose."

## SPANISH MINISTER

At Washington Replies to the Speeches Made in the Senate.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 8.—Minister Dupuy de Lome, of Spain, last night gave out to the Associated Press an authorized interview concerning the Spanish-Cuban situation, with special reference to recent statements in Congress during the consideration of the Cuban resolutions. He contradicted the statements by Senator Sherman regarding General Weyler's cruelties, and said the senator had been imposed upon, and that in the book which he quoted as authority the name of Weyler was not once mentioned. The statements by Senator Morgan that 13,600 Cubans had been killed in battle up to 1872 and that 42,500 were taken prisoners, who were either shot or garroted, he denied in part, admitting the number of killed, but as to the prisoners having been put to death, he declared that was pure conjecture. He also denounced as a fraud a translation of an alleged interview with General Weyler, cabled from Madrid and quoted from the "Liberal," which was used as an address before the senate February 25 by Senator Lodge. What General Weyler did say was this: "On my arrival in Cuba I proposed in the first place to clear out of the provinces of Havana, Pinar del Rio, Matanzas and Las Villas; be it well understood that I refer for the moment to the large bands which have invaded them. Then will remain the small bands of bandits, which I will exterminate gradually. 'Extermination' does not mean put to death," said Senator de Lome, adding: "I cannot understand how all rules of war that have been given by all civilized nations are so criminal, so cruel and so tyrannical when they are applied to Cuba. I have before my eyes a summary of charges of inhumanity, in connection with the war of the rebellion in the United States to both sides, taken from American history. I am sure that many of them are false; most of them exaggerated, some necessary and others unavoidable. But taking only as an illustration and for the sake of argument what I see in that list who are familiar with those necessary evils of war, have been able to use such harsh, unjust and offensive language against Spain."

"In the English paper of those days, I read the following opinion of the American civil war: 'Stripped of its trappings, it is a mere quarrel for territory; the antagonists are acting like Delaware and Pawnee, war to the knife, pushed to absolute extermination is what they have resolved on, and people breathe a language of massacre and extermination.' This charge was no more justified than the charges which are brought now against Spain."

"I said nothing when that language was used in the press; but I believe it was my duty, although against the conventionalities of my position, to appeal to the honest common sense of the American people, when those words are uttered from the capital of the United States. Nothing is now done to Cuba that has not been done, and has not been deemed necessary, in other countries when at war. It would be possible and easy for me to quote many facts not different from those which now arouse public sentiment against Spain. I will only ask persons, wanting an impartial and honest opinion, to read what the commander-in-chiefs of the American armies of both sides and what the armies of France and Germany have deemed necessary for the protection of their soldiers, and the carrying out of the war."

### A Close Call.

Mr. Isaac Horner, proprietor of the Burton House, Burton, W. Va., is about as widely known as any man in his section. He says: "In April, 1892, I had a severe attack of rheumatism. The attack was so severe that our family physician was immediately called in and for about a month I was treated constantly by two physicians. Continuing to grow worse, I then placed myself under the care of one of the best physicians in this state at Wheeling. I continued to grow worse. I again called in our two family physicians and they continued to treat me for about a year."

I then tried several different patent medicines and liniments recommended by friends, but could get no relief whatever from anything and after being confined to my room, for over three years all this time unable to wait on myself and suffering the most excruciating pains. In fact, I have not sufficient command of language to convey any idea of what I suffered. My physicians told me that nothing could be done for me and my friends were fully convinced that nothing but death would relieve me of my suffering."

In June, 1894, Mr. Evans, at that time salesman for the Wheeling Drug Company, recommended Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I decided to try it and bought a fifty-cent bottle. At this time my foot and limb were swollen more than double its normal size and it seemed to me my leg would burst, but soon after I began using the Pain Balm the swelling began to decrease, the pain to leave, and now I consider that I am entirely cured. I have no pain, the swelling has left my limb, and I walk anywhere that I care to go. I firmly believe that Chamberlain's Pain Balm saved my life and we would not be without a bottle of it in the house for ten times its cost." Sold by Druggists C. R. Goetze, W. W. Irwin, C. Schnepf, C. Menkemiller, John Klari, W. H. Hogue, H. C. Stewart, R. B. Stuart, J. C. Hays, H. E. Scheidt, William Menkemiller, J. G. Ehrle, Wheeling; Bowie & Co., Bridgeport; B. F. Peabody & Son, Benwood.

Use Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters for Spinal Weakness. All druggists sell 'em for 25c.

### Save Your Life

By using "The New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the Kidneys, Bladder and Back in male or female. It relieves retention of water, and pain in passing it almost immediately. Save yourselves by using this marvelous cure. Its use will prevent fatal consequences in almost all cases by its great purifying and healing powers. Sold by R. H. List, Druggist, Wheeling, W. Va.

Dr. Miles' Pain Pills stop Headache.

## DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

has never failed to cure Cough, Cold, Hoarseness, Croup, Grippe, Bronchitis, Asthma and other Throat and Lung Affections.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is worth its weight in gold, but costs only 25 cts.

Tell your dealer you want Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Chew LAYNE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote, 10c, dealers or mail, A. C. Meyer & Co., Baltimore.

## FITS CURED

(From U. S. Journal of Medicine.)

Prof. W. H. Packer, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living physician in this country. We have heard of cases for years and years, but his publications valuable work on this disease which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferer who may send his P. O. and Express address. We advise anyone wishing a cure to address, Prof. W. H. Packer, P. O., 4 Cedar St., New York.

The cleaning of carpets without taking them up. That is a specialty with Pearline. After a thorough sweeping, you simply scrub the carpet with Pearline and water. Then you wipe them off with clean water, and sit down and enjoy their newness and freshness.

You ought to be able to do a good deal of sitting down, if all your washing and cleaning you use Pearline and water. It saves time and work. Use it alone—no soap with it.

**Millions NOW USE Pearline**

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THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM  
**LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.**

**CURES** Colic, Cramps, Diarrhea, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Changes of Water, etc.  
**HEALS** Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals, Serpents, Bugs, etc.  
**BREAKS UP** Bad Colds, La Grippe, Influenza, Croup, Sore Throat, etc.  
**SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.**  
SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.  
HERB MEDICINE CO. [Formerly of Weston, W. Va.] SPRINGFIELD, O.

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Sometimes needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only harmless and the purest drugs should be used. If you want the best, get  
**Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills**  
They are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never fails. Sent anywhere, \$1.00. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.  
For sale by CHAS. R. GOETZ, Druggist, successor to McLains Pharmacy. 141

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One set Charles Dickens' Novels, complete in 15 vols., fine set, in half cloth, Levant morocco binding, illustrated, good as new, list price \$6.00. . . . . 2.50

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